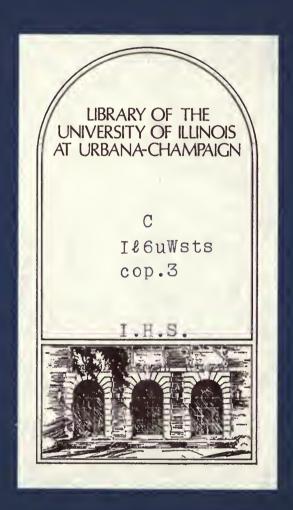
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THE STORY OF THE STADIUM





"We have a heritage from the Illini Indian—the Great Heart, the fighting spirit"

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It. Hist. Survey

AN INDIAN TRIBE BEGAN IT A LONG TIME AGO

LISTEN to the historian, and learn what manner of man lived where today is Burrill avenue, Green street, and the Boneyard . . .

The Illini Indian, he was called, and he was a hunter, and a fighter, and more generous in war and in peace than his neighbors, the Shawnees, the Iroquois, the Sioux, the Chippewas, and the Kickapoos.

He was an individualist, and his children, whom he loved, were given freedom to grow as they willed, only they had to be brave and self-denying, and each had to find his god—his Manitou—to protect and inspire him; for this was the law of the tribe.

Never were people better made than the Illini, said a traveler who observed them. "They are neither large nor small.... They have tapering legs which carry their bodies well, with a very haughty step, and as graceful as the best dancer. The visage is fairer than white milk so far as savages of this country can have such. The teeth are the best arranged and the whitest in the world. They are vivacious"

Although they had religious ceremonies, they were "too well off to be really pious," and to none of their deities did the Illini attribute moral good or evil.

No temples have these ancient Indians left us, and no books. But we have a heritage from them, direct through the pioneers who fought them and learned to know them. It is the Great Heart, the fighting spirit, the spirit of individualism, of teaching our children to be free but brave and to have a God—for these are the laws of our tribe.

See us today living vitally in our heritage. Watch us play football; see us on the cinder track, on the baseball diamond . . . We are different, somehow, we of the middle west—not particularly better, but different. We are uniquely ourselves.

"He was an individualist"

But how can we express this self of ours—this character which we have inherited from the Illini Indian and from our pioneer forefathers? How can we leave a mark of it which will never be forgotten—a mark with beauty, with distinction, with truth?

Beauty is old, and truth is old. Greece knew it, and so did Rome, thousands of years ago. And for great expression of great things the world has always gone back to the spirits which built the Dionysian Temple, the Parthenon, and the Colosseum.

And so do we go back into the dim ages that tomorrow a white magnificence—a Stadium—may tell the world that we of Illinois have fought and died for our country and fought and lived for our fellow men.

There will be a court of honor for every hero who died in the war and a great recreation field to bring greater vigor and life to our young men and women.

And there will be a vast enclosure where seventy-five thousand may see twenty-two men in the heat of sportsmanlike conflict or, as the May sun sets, many maids in harmonious and rhythmic welcome to the springtime.



MANY MEN LIVED AND LEARNED HERE

WHILE you are sitting back in your chair, reading these pages, your alma mater will be making the last move to accommodate a registration of 4,000 freshmen.

It's a far cry from 4,000 freshmen and 11,000 students to 200 freshmen and some 500 students.

It's a far cry from the days when healthy young spirits expressed themselves by wrecking the corridors of Uni Hall, by throwing "eyewater," and by kidnapping, abetted by eggs and chemicals, young swains from the freshman dance downtown—from those days to these days when every tennis court is alive with flanneled youngsters, when every block of the south campus is the scene of a football or baseball game, when the gymnasium is swarming with vigorous figures, and the swimming tank and the outdoor track are pictures of strenuous, shouting activity.

And yet this miracle has occurred in only twenty-five years.

To most of you twenty-five years ago is a long time ago, but to some of you it seems only yesterday.

Yesterday, when the first class rush broke out spontaneously in old Uni Hall, when clothes were ripped from backs.



"Yesterday, when we had the color rush, as exciting as an Indian fight, and almost as dangerous"

Yesterday, when we had the color rush, as exciting as an Indian fight, and almost as dangerous.

Yesterday, when Dr. Peabody, speaking in chapel, proudly announced the dedication of the new Military Hall, at a cost of \$15,000, "the fittest building for its purpose in the northwest, and, so far as I have seen, in this country," and added, when the Natural History Building was finished, "if we can have only one more building, it's as much as the University can ever hope to attain!"

Yesterday, when you got so excited to find the College of Engineering leaping in growth—adding 250 students to the enrollment!

Yesterday, when the main social feature at the University was the annual declamation contest between Adelphic and Philomathean, and when the only real student dance of the year was the Senior Ball, held at the old Walker Opera House, when they put a false floor over the dress circle seats and everybody danced on a level with the stage.

Yesterday, when Dr. Burrill took a deep breath and asked the state legislature for \$551,000 to build a library, an engineering hall, and a museum, and was delighted when he got \$295,700, for it was twice as much as the University had received ever before.

Yesterday, when Dr. Burrill complained that there were too few women at the University; when he demanded an auditorium, an agricultural building, a law building, an observatory; when Dr. Draper became our first president and the registration began to leap into the thousands, and the co-ed became an institution.

Yesterday, when the names of David Kinley, T. A. Clark, H. J. Barton, A. H. Daniels, L. P. Breckenridge, E. B. Greene, J. M. White, and D. K. Dodge were *new* names



AND TODAY IT SWARMS WITH VIGOROUS YOUTH

SEE them going to their eight-o'clocks. From a radius of more than a mile around the campus the streets swarm with them. The campus walks are crowded. There is haste; there is laughter; there is life.

It is autumn, and the streets are thick with golden maple leaves. (Do you remember the maple leaves in the fall?) The last bell has rung, and the tardy ones are making a last running spurt—and now the campus is almost deserted.

Pause under an open window in Uni Hall. Glance in; some of them may see you and giggle, but most of them are absorbed. They are hearing that Robert Louis Stevenson had a brave and beautiful soul; this is known as the study of literature.

Stroll over to the Engineering building. Pause outside an open door. How absorbed they are, these youths from farm and suburb and slum! With pencil and paper they are learning to build bridges and homes and skyscrapers, that life may be smoother and better for the rest of us.

And in the Natural History building, in Lincoln Hall, in the Ag building and the Commerce building, boys and girls—yesterday's children and tomorrow's men and women—are studying the past that they may be the makers of the future.

Eleven thousand of them filling 51 buildings covering 1229 acres of ground



"Yesterday's children and tomorrow's men and women"



"The last bell has rung . . . and now the campus is almost deserted"

Go out to the football field in the afternoon and feel again breathless suspense as you watch varsity practice, feel again hopes and fears.

Drop into the new plant of the *Illini* on Green Street and watch the big presses turn out the greatest college newspaper in America; see the Associated Press reports come in; see the scores of young reporters intent on making good. Tomorrow these children will sway governments.

See Homecoming again; you make it the biggest day of the year for them, and they make it the biggest day of the year for you. The mass meeting. Hobo band. The big game.

And the winter, with examinations, basketball, the Prom, the Ag Dance, the Military Ball, and the rest of it.

And spring, with the haze of morning sunshine over the campus. Tennis from dawn to sunset; quiet strolls in the evening, often with girls; baseball and peanuts and victory for Illinois; military drill, a magnificent sight with thousands of cadets; the band concert in the gloaming.

Can't you see it all over again? Interscholastic, and the Circus. Has ever any student not laughed at the Circus? And the May fete, with the red sun sinking over the old west bleachers and the long shadows of hundreds of girls, costumed in many colors, shifting gracefully about the beribboned May-poles, and, while the band plays as evening approaches, dancing a welcome to May and to summer.

And then, Commencement

And, after that, memories—memories clustered mainly around old Illinois Field



ILLINOIS FIELD IS A BATTERED VET-ERAN, GRACEFULLY RESIGNING

IT IS hard to say when the first game of baseball was played on the old fair grounds between First, Fourth and John Streets and Armory Avenue, but it must have been a long, long time ago. We do know, however, that in the old days, up to 1888, Illinois teams played baseball there and that track meets were held there and that the first football game ever played by the University and the first game ever played in the Twin Cities was played there.

And then in 1888, when baseball and oratory were the only fields of contest among colleges, a baseball game was played on what is now Illinois field. The diamond was located in the northeast corner of what is now the football gridiron. There were no fences and there were no tickets of admission. You wore a tag and they let you in. Proudly the students trooped to the games in those days, several hundred strong, feeling that with the overwhelming might of their numbers they would inspire their team to victory.

Still more proudly did they march in the spring of 1891 into the first athletic field, a tiny field compared with Illinois Field of today, a field whose south boundary was just south of the big tree on the present field and whose north boundary was 150 feet south of University Avenue, a field on which still stood the ruins of the first building of our University. They used the stones from this ruin as a basis for the new baseball diamond by spreading six inches of earth over them.

What a great project it was in those days to build that first athletic field! How important the wooden palings seemed, at \$8 a thousand feet! The lumber was bought; and merchants, students and faculty united enthusiastically to raise the money. The grandstand, seating 300 people, was the pride of the undergraduate body. And then William B. McKinley donated some money and a track was built! Mr. McKinley owned the waterworks and allowed the committee, of which G. Huff was a member, to take cinders, and from these cinders was made the track which made history in the annals of American athletics.

How surprised everyone was when this field with its fine grandstand and its track proved inadequate. How anxious everyone was about enlarg-



"The grandstand, seating 300 people, was the pride of the undergraduate body"

ing it, and how pleased they were when the north fence was extended to University Avenue. And yet it was not large enough.

Finally, in 1905, the field was extended to Springfield Avenue, the bleachers were consecrated for baseball games, a new gridiron was installed, and the first football bleachers were built. In 1914, our football bleachers could seat 4,000 people. But even that was not enough, and twice they have been enlarged. Since then, standing-room platforms have been built at the south end of the field.

The present capacity of Illinois Field is 17,000. Standing room at the south end adds 3,000, which makes a total of 20,000; and that number of people attended the Ohio State game—a game which more than 50,000 people wanted to see, and would have seen if there had been room for them.

It is a long time since a handful of students watched Scott Williams', first football game, when he played wearing a derby hat (at first), until



. . . . "A tiny field compared with Illinois Field of today"

today when there are thousands of students, alumni and friends of the University who are turned away from every big game.

Illinois Field, beginning modestly and, like Topsy, just "growing," has served its purposes nobly. Lithe youngsters have raced about on its cinders, have leaped across its turf and have hurled weights over its green. Skillful and speedy youngsters have batted balls and run bases and learned discipline of team work on its diamond. Sturdy youngsters have hurled their bodies, have zig-zagged with machine-like accuracy through the sinister opposing line, hugging a leather ball to their bosoms across its gridiron.

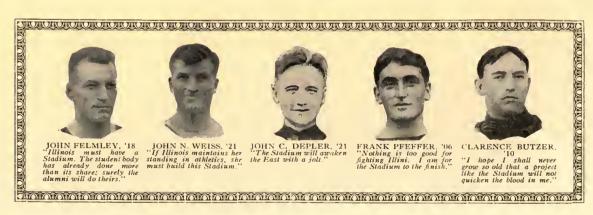
Many thrilling moments has Illinois Field seen, many acts of heroism. It has taught thousands upon thousands of the youth of America self-denial, courage, freedom—it has developed the Great Heart, the fighting spirit. It has seen years like 1915, where we won at once football, baseball, track and basketball championships—years like 1914, where we won baseball, track and football championships—years like those between 1900 and 1921 where about two-thirds of the baseball championships were won by Illini.

Few fields in the history of the United States can parallel the record of the victories of Illinois Field.

And now Illinois Field, a battered veteran, is ready to resign. Greater multitudes than it ever dreamed of are wanting to see our teams in action. The rumbling demand of these multitudes is rising; it cannot be ignored.

It is not being ignored. They shall have what they want, for it is a good thing that they want. Reluctantly shall we leave Illinois Field, and with tender memories. Proudly will we march to the new Stadium—with a greater, finer outlook for the future.

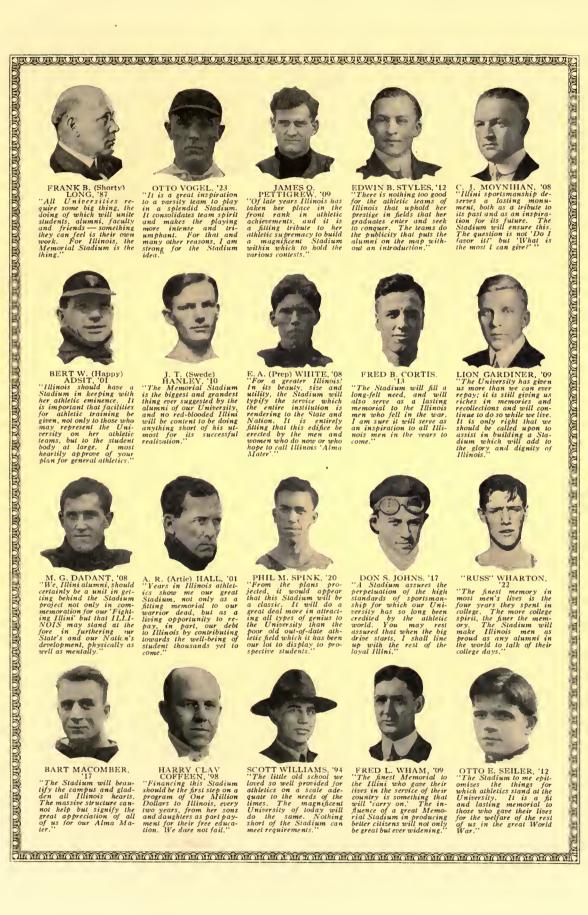
And the human tie, the personality, which will keep in us the glow of the past and lift us bravely into the future is "G" Huff.













































From a bas-relief by Antonio M. Paterno, '21, Philippine Islands

"G" HUFF

"G"HUFF HAD A VISION AND 7000 YOUNG HEARTS SHARED IT

THEY will tell you, around the table at the University Club, or in those faculty offices where there are but two desks, or perhaps only one, and where the names of the occupants are printed austerely on the door, that when G. Huff speaks, the "powers that be" listen with marked respect and consideration. And they will tell you that this is not particularly because G. Huff was the greatest college baseball coach in America, or because he is today the finest athletic director.

A professor of engineering once shifted his feet, mussed his hair, and wrinkled his brow prodigiously. "G. Huff? I'm not good at the flowery stuff, but G. Huff—well, he's strong on foundations, and, best of all, when he gets a foundation done, he realizes that he's *beginning* not finished."

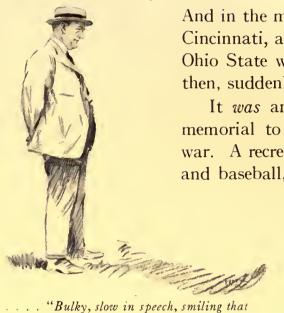
A Ph.D. in the classics looked up with interest from his copy of Sophocles when the name of George Huff was mentioned. "I often wonder if Mr. Huff has read Greek drama," he remarked, "for never have I met a man who so adequately personifies its simplicity and its grandeur."

Which made one of his listeners, a youth who can do more things with a football than a philologist can with a transitive verb, smile. "I don't get this Greek drama business," the youth said, "but if G. Huff wants a two-million-dollar Stadium, I'll lay my collar bone to a red cent that every living Illini 'll give it to him."

When, last winter, "G" first spoke of a Stadium for Illinois, it was said around the fires in fraternity houses, at the tables in boarding clubs, and in sorority parlors, that it must have been in his mind for a long time, and that it was an idea with greatness in it.

It had been in his mind for a long time. How long, no one can tell. When Harvard built its magnificent horseshoe, when Yale swung the great gray circle of its Bowl into student and alumni life, when Princeton made of iron and concrete and stone a new and thrilling symbol of its vitality, G. Huff said: "I am thinking of something like these, but something greater somehow."

He went on, quietly developing intra-mural athletics until it saturated the campus with the spirit of sportsmanship and vigor, quietly building up what is today the only complete college for athletic coaches in America.



"Bulky, slow in speech, smiling that slow, friendly, sad smile of his"

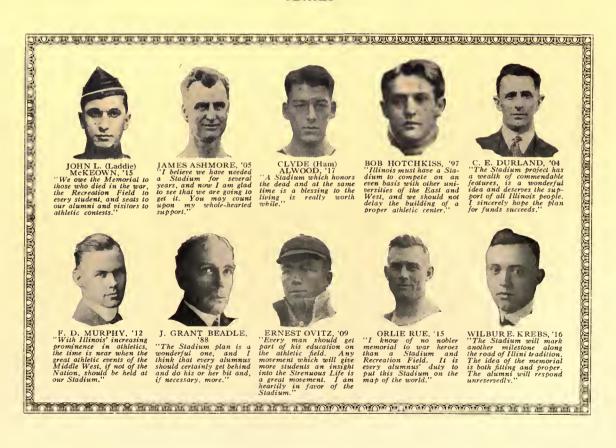
And in the meantime Michigan, and Kansas, and Cincinnati, and Columbia, and Washington, and Ohio State were building their vast arenas. And then, suddenly, G. Huff was ready.

It was an idea with greatness in it ... A memorial to the Illinois heroes who died in the war. A recreation field, with tennis, and football, and baseball, and hockey, and lacrosse, and arch-

ery, and soccer—for *all*. And a Stadium.

He presented his idea to seven thousand undergraduates, and they leaped to it.





THE GREAT MASS MEETING ON APRIL 25th 1921

THE gym annex looked like the Chicago Coliseum during the Republican convention. It was packed with men and girls, seated in orderly rows, with county, state, and country standards lifted high.

The auditorium was compactly filled—to the last seat. Both buildings were electric with excitement. Bands played. Thousands of horns tooted. The platforms swarmed with committeemen, University executives, distinguished athletes and coaches.

There were cheers—the usual cheers, Oskey-Wow-Wow, Chee-Hee, Nine-and-Seven, and the rest—but they had an unusual quality. You homecomers know the quality. You've heard it between halves at big football games.

President Kinley spoke first at the auditorium, then at the gym annex. He gave a dignity to the Stadium idea which sobered the vast assemblages. It sobered them and lifted their spirits still higher, for when G. Huff rose to speak the din of cheering lasted very long.

There was something which caught at the heartstrings of those thousands as "G" stood there. Bulky, slow in speech, this man kindled the imaginations of the counties and the states and the foreign countries. Standards—here "Peoria," there "Philippines"—swayed and swung. The band blared. Rain streamed down on the roof of the gym annex.

Waiting for the ovation to exhaust itself, "G" stood there, smiling that slow, friendly, sad smile of his, and it came to us that this man was born in the wrong age and in the wrong country. That greatness which everybody senses who has seen him, we said to ourselves, is being wasted in a business age and a business country. We could see him, serene and mighty, ruling domains a thousand years ago—dominating savage soldier captains with his mightier quietness, making the church a blessing and the state a benediction, listening to the wise men and, in his gentle way, giving them understanding.

And there he stood, an athletic director in a middle-western college, with 4,000 young men and women pouring out their love and trust in a turmoil of vitality, and with another 2,000 in another building waiting for his kindly mien and his slow speech. And he spoke gently, simply,



with Olympian moderation. Not a clever word, not one oratorical trick. There are no epigrams in Greek drama.

"I want to see a great Stadium at the University of Illinois," he said. "I believe that you will get it. I believe there is a great spirit at this university. The Stadium will be many things—a memorial to Illini who have died in the war, a recreational field, and an imposing place for our varsity games. But it will also be an unprecedented expression of Illinois spirit. The Athletic Association, out of its own funds, is paying the expenses of this campaign. The money you pledge will be devoted solely to the Stadium. What you have started, our alumni will finish."

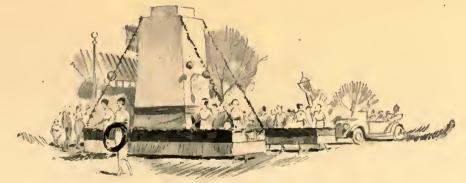
Elmer Ekblaw, '10, a burly, quick-stepping figure, moved to the front of the platform. Overflowing with gratitude to everyone who had made this moment a reality, the director of the drive spoke boyishly, winningly, from the heart.

And then Zuppke, small, tense, his hands rigidly clasped behind his back, stepped out, and again the multitudes broke into roaring enthusiasm. Like lightning his sentences zig-zagged across the great hall, and when he ended with a request for voluntary donations of \$1,000 for the Stadium, there was a deep hush of expectancy.

Everybody was staring out into the main section of the hall, where, on floor and balcony, the United States was represented. Some banker's son, or perhaps the heir to rolling acres of farm land, would rise and offer a pledge of \$1,000 for his *alma mater*. No one thought of looking behind the platform at the terraces of Filipinos, Latin-Americans, South Africans, Chinese, Japanese and Hindu students, until a dark-haired, dark-eyed youth arose, and in broken English, said:

"I will give, sir!"

Pandemonium broke loose. The youth was hoisted upon the platform. His name was announced by Zuppke—R. L. Cavalcanti, a Latin-American.



The sorority float parade on the day before the mass meeting



Student Stadium Executive Committee

Top Row: Milton Marx—Kenney Williamson—Justine Pritchard—Robert Preble—Harold Babbitt
Middle Row: Gladys Pennington—Clara Dunseth—David Malcolmson—Jeanne White—Ann Williams
Bottom Row: William Lockwood—Nellie Holt—Reuben Carlson—Anna Coolley—Paul Cornelison—Lois Wine

In a fever of excitement came thousand-dollar offers from Princess Tarhata Kiram of Sulu, from J. C. Aguilar of Tampico, and five-hundred-dollar offers from everywhere in the foreign sections, and then from the American parts of the hall.

A messenger came from the auditorium, where "Prof." Russell was officiating, to announce that the students from Cook and Champaign counties, there assembled, had pledged themselves for \$300,000. One wondered how the gym annex could hold all that sound, but within ten minutes one marveled more, when Zuppke announced that we had in pledges altogether \$700,000 from the undergraduate body.

This achievement may be credited almost entirely to the efforts of the students themselves. "Two thousand five hundred of them were on committees," said Elmer Ekblaw, "and, under Reuben Carlson and Ann Coolley, they seemed to work as many business men would love to have their employes work. Day and night they lived and breathed Stadium, and the success of the drive is their legitimate reward."

We wish we could reproduce for you alumni who have relinquished the joyful undergraduate life for the grimmer struggle for existence the great sounds and sights of that memorable April 25, the surging exultation on every face, the buoyant talk from all lips, the serious-eyed, proud faces of the streaming lines of students—co-eds and ags, engineers and L. A. & S., commerce and education—as they left those halls. Somebody took movies of the mass meeting, and when we saw them last Saturday night, we got the "kick" all over again.



BOB ZUPPKE BLAZED THE TRAIL

THE memorial, said Bob Zuppke, should be an honor court; and, since one hundred and eighty-three Illini were killed in the war, there should be one hundred and eighty-three columns in the honor court.

People should enter the honor court first, he said, and then the Stadium. The entrance should be a long, open colonnade with two flanking towers. One of the towers should be a memorial to the soldiers, the other to the sailors and marines; and there should be a memorial and trophy room.

More details, many more, were decided upon. And Bob Zuppke, chairman of the Stadium executive council, told the world about these details. He told the world in his own way. The towers, he said, "will be so high that if a searchlight is placed on top, they will illuminate the name of Illinois from the Statue of Liberty to the Golden Gate."

This is not academically precise, but it renders faithfully Bob Zuppke's spirit—the spirit which gave Illinois, in his second year here, victory over every team in the Conference, and the championship; the spirit which battled Minnesota to a tie the following year, which won another championship in 1919 and which battled the Conference to the finals in almost every other year, losing the championship, in 1920, only in the last minute



Yale Bowl



Harvard Stadium



Present Illinois Field



"Chuck" Carney, '22 All-American end

of the last game—with Ohio.

In this spirit he went to students and alumni and the University's friends.

Seventy-five thousand people, he told them, will see athletic contests in the great concrete Stadium. It will be 65 seats high and will have a frontage of 360 feet. If placed side by side in a continuous row, the seats would go 25 miles.



Harold Pogue, '17 All-Conference halfback

And there will be a track—a quarter-mile; and perhaps a 220-yard straightaway, a rare and important feature.

Under the stands will be many basketball floors, handball and wrestling courts, lockers and showers.

Outside the structure there will be a 100-acre recreation field containing baseball diamonds, football gridirons, hockey and soccer and lacrosse fields, clay tennis courts, archery courts and perhaps a polo field.

Larger than the Yale Bowl and the Harvard Stadium will be our Illinois Stadium, he told them, and the new automobile roads from all points in the middle west will bring the greatest crowds in America to see the fighting Illini in sportsmanlike conflict.

And, he concluded, it will take \$2,500,000 to build it; for the memorial features, \$1,200,000 and for the stands \$1,300,000. Where the Stadium would be, he could not say for sure, although it is likely to be on the



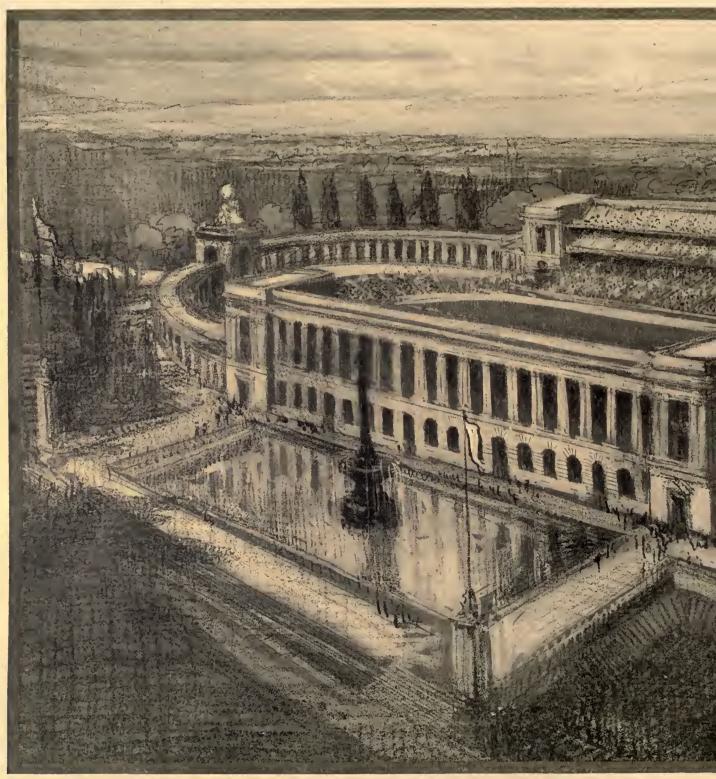
Slooey" Chapman, '16 All-American center

new University athletic field at First Street and Armory Avenue.

Thus Bob Zuppke went about, to Illini clubs on the Atlantic seaboard and on the Pacific coast, always accompanying his friend "G," telling the world—particularly the Illini world—of the plans which were growing out of "G" Huff's vision.

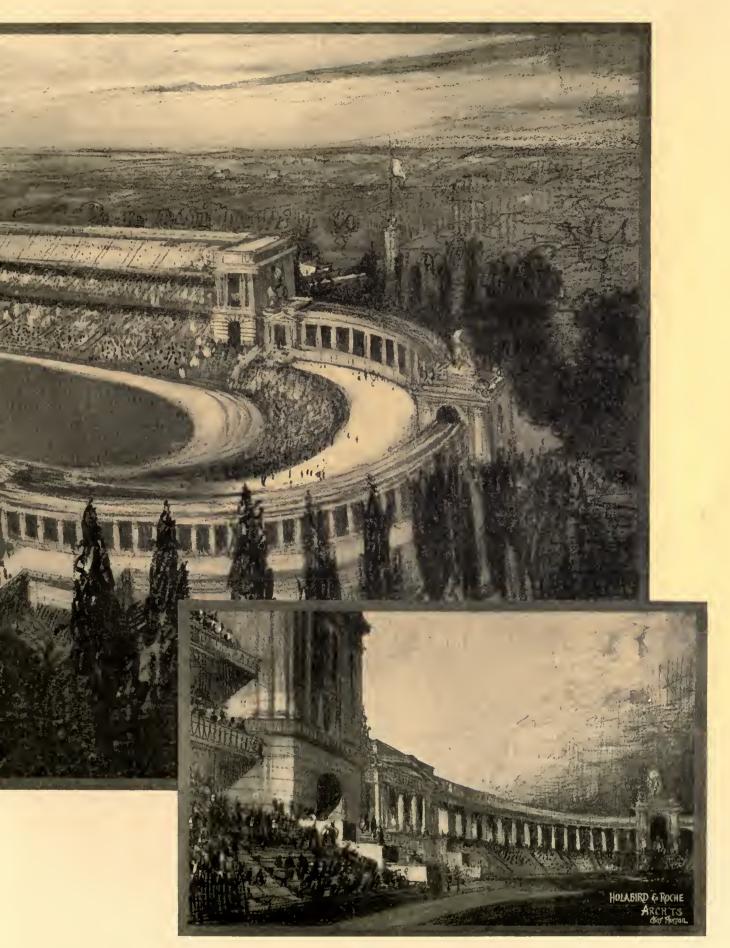


"Potsy" Clark, '16 All-Conference quarterback



Drawings by Charles Morgan, '14

THE STADIUM! Here it is as we hope to make it look when alumni, students and friends of the University of Illinois have played their part during the great Stadium Week of November 1, 1921: honor court and fountain and triple-deck stands; colonnades and towers and wide-spreading fields—a field for sports, and an everlasting source of inspiration.



Detail sketch of one corner of Stadium from field



















































LEST WE FORGET THOSE ILLINI WHO DIED IN THE WAR

THERE were nine thousand four hundred and forty-two of them in uniform when their country called. Trained they were, for in their four years at this University they had learned what it means to wear a uniform and they had caught something of the discipline of the soldier. Willing they were: 183 of them died, 158 of them were wounded, and 120 of them were decorated for distinguished service.

Nine thousand four hundred and forty-two . . . and tomorrow, should their country call again, there would be probably fifteen thousand or even twenty thousand. And perhaps even more would be decorated—and, perhaps, even more killed and wounded.

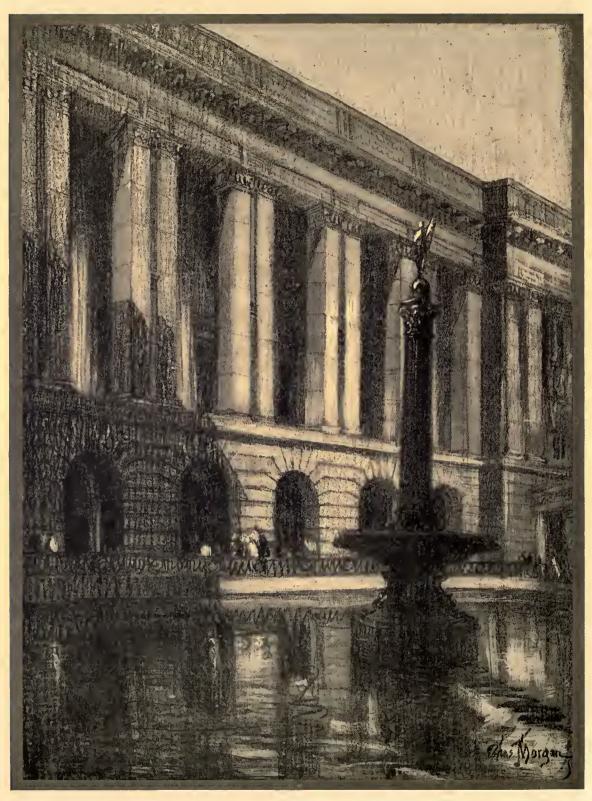
But the spirit that sent them into action, the spirit which brought 183 of them forever out of our vision and understanding, is still with us. It is a living thing, and the Stadium will exist to keep that living thing before the eyes of future generations, of the hundreds of future generations who will walk through its archways, sit in its seats and move strenuously on its fields.

Each of the 183 will have a column erected to his memory. This column will be dedicated to him alone, so that Illini never will forget that Illini have made the supreme sacrifice.

And, that you who may not see the Stadium and be in it as frequently as the younger sons and daughters of Illinois who are here today, may have near you always the names of those who gave their lives in the war, we print these names.



.... "the spirit that sent them into action . . . is a living thing"



Detail sketch of fountain and entrance, showing memorial columns which will encircle the Stadium

Truman Obet Aarvig, '18 Alvin James Adams, '20 Charles Patrick Anderson, '18 Michael Louis Angarola, '15 Edward Kent Armstrong, '05 Alan Newton Ash, '14 John Willard Bailey, '15 Harold John Barnes, '17 Lloyd Kaylor Bartholemew, '22 Lowell Wilson Bartlett, '19 Bohuslav Bartos, '19 Beauthien Frank Allyn Benitz, '15 Frank Stanley Bennehoff, '20 Merrill Manning Benson, '18 Edwards Hall Barry, '14 Arthur Lewis Beyerlein, '12 Benjamin Harrison Bloebaum, '13 Irving Jerome Bluestein, '19 Vinson Runyan Boardman, '17 Arthur Lee Bonner, '18 Marcus H. Branham, '20 George Ray Brannon, '15 William Edgar Brotherton, '17 Waldo Reinhart Brown, '15 Bayard Brown, '16 Harold Charles Buchanan John Edward Burroughs, '08 Charles Bowen Busey, '08 Charles Edwin Caldwell, '12 William Joseph Callahan, '15 Jay Ira Carpenter, '16 Leo S. Cassel, '14 Leslie George Chandler, '18 Minor Judson Chapin, '19 Harry Leslie Clayton, '17 Paul McKinley Clendenen, '09 Frank Maynard Colcord, '14 Henry R. Colton, '19 Linn Palmer Cookson, '19 William Hugh Cork, '19 Bruce Nutter Culmer, '14 Robert Marshall Cutter, '19 Homer Walston Dahringer, '13 John Henry Dallenbach, '14 Theo. Frederick Demeter, '20 Townsend Foster Dodd, '07 David Woods Dunlop, '15 James Edward Durst, '14 Vincent John Dushek, '17 Albert C. D'Vorak, '18 William Franklin Earnest, '19 Adrian Clair Edwards, '16 Elmo Krehl Eson, '22 A. M. Evans Emery C. Farver, Grad. James Alva Gain, '22 Francis Moses Gaylord, '19 William Geuther, '21 Lloyd Havens Chislin, '18 Ralph Egley Gifford, '17

Orlando Merrill Gochnaur, '15 Isaac Van Tyle Goltra, '06 Thomas Goodfellow, '20 Algernon DeWaters Gorman, '19 Otto Benton Gray, '18 Julius Elmer Gregory, '19 Edward Forbes Greene, '03 Robert Marion Greene, '20 Charles LeRoy Gustafson, '12 George Philip Gustafson, '16 Nelson Gustafson, '15 Chester Gilbert Hadden, '16 Frederick Hadra, '86 Milo Lincoln Haley, '22 William Jacob Hamilton, '17 John Connor Hanley, '15 Howard Henry Hardy, '19 Everett Leonard Harshbarger, '17 Calvin W. Hesse, '18 James Burr Hickman, '15 John A. Hirstein, '17 Cyril George Hopkins Leonard Cunningham Hoskins, '17 Peter Marion Huisinga, '22 Allen Kirk Hyde, '07 Ralph Imes, '17 Frank C. Jarret, '17 Joseph Henry Johnston, '16 Hubert Jessen, '15 Lenton Willis James, '15 Archibald Floyd Keehner, '14 Orris Herbert Kirchert, '22 Elmore Archibald Kirkland, '20 Robert Dudley Kirkland, '20 Bayard Taylor Klotsche, '18 John Carl Kromer, '13 Lynn Elmer Knorr, Ass't Comptroller Oscar Edwin Landsea, '22 Edgar Alfred Lawrence, '16 Theo. Edwin Layden, '13 John Charles Lee, '13 Raymond George Leggett, '12 Samuel B. Leiservitz, '17 Everett Robertson Leisure, '18 Lester Ray Lewis, '21 Wilfred Lewis, '07 John Royer Lindsey, '17 Robert Lewis Long, '20 Clare Parsons McCaskey, '09 Louis Douglas McCaughey, '14 Isaac Frost McCollister, '20 Leo Glenn McCormick, '21 Joel Fumas McDavid, '16 John McDonough, '09 William Howard Manderville, '17 Lewis Vinton Manspeaker, '09 Leo Joseph Mattingly, '16 Dean Ellsworth Memmen, '18 Alexander Val Mercer, '07 Russell Micenheimer, '20 Donald Joseph Miller, '21

Leo Cassins Miller, '06 Wayne Kenneth Moore, '18 Alfred Thorpe Morison Guy Edward Morse, '19 William Earl Mosher, '13 Charles Sol Narkinsky, '12 John Lowrie Needham, '01 Ralph Mathew Noble, '11 Tomas Olazagasti, '20 Edwin August Olson, '21 Thomas Jefferson Palmer, '05 Raymond Webb Parker, '15 Miles McKinstry Parmely, '18 Lloyd Melvin Parr, '21 Clyde Fugate Pendleton, '17 Herbert Christian Peterson, '13 William Chandler Peterson, '16 James Blaine Phipps, '18 Lewis Irving Pillis, '18 Eric Frederick Pihlgard, '16 Horatio Nicoles Powell, '13 Benjamin James Prince, '18 Hugh Mitchell Price, '03 Roy W. Purdun James Kempt Read, '16 Lawrence Scott Riddle, '11 John W. Sackett, '79 Harold Cordes Schreiner, '17 Harold Setin Seibert, '20 William Joseph Sense, '14 A. Vernon Sheetz, '16 Bruce Lucius Sizer, '16 Clarence Walter Smith, '18 Philip Overton Smith, '17 Thurston Smith ,'99 William Everett Smoot, '17 Reginald Gardiner Squibb, '18 Otto Staeheli, '16 Charles Leslie Starkel, '18 Harry Henry Strauch, Fac. Med.,'16 R. DeV. Stitt, '15 Harold Hoyle Sutherland, '18 Dana Elery Swift, '20 Alexander Steven Tarnowski, '15 John Lawrence Teare, '17 Ralph Waldo Tippet, Grad. Norman James Tweedie, '18 Arnold M. VanDuyn, '91 Charles Arthur Wagner, '18 Elliott Pyle Walker, '19 Edward Wallace, '13 Burt H. Ward, '18 Manniere Barlow Ware, '17 Leslie Abram Waterbury, '02 George Lynn Weaver, '19 William Erastus Wheeler Jr., '17 Hiram Hannibal Wheeler, '07 George Edward Wilcos, '11 Lloyd Garrison Williams, '12 Frederic Hance Winslow, '04 Warren Crooke Woodward, '10

THE GREAT CALL OF LIVING THOUSANDS

If EACH one of the Illini who gave his life in the war could be met again today in some dim, far-off place, and if he were asked what kind of a memorial would be dearest to his heart, could he feel more warmly toward any memorial than to the memorial which this Stadium will be? Could he ask anything better than that his heroism should be commemorated in a place of beauty where thousands of living youths and maidens shall breathe the fresh air, shall leap and run in wind and sun, and shall grow increasingly vigorous and healthy and better able to meet the problems of life? Surely the great Recreation Field which will answer the call of *living* thousands will answer equally well the imperious mandate of the dead hundreds.

Today thousands of young people who want to play tennis and football and baseball and lacrosse and hockey and soccer and polo are practically barred from any but the meagerest exercise of these good pleasures.

We have here men eminently capable of directing the physical energies of our undergraduates into profitable channels.

In basketball, we have Frank J. Winters, who, like our other coaches, is more than a coach in the narrow sense of the word. He is interested in encouraging *every* youth to play basketball, as well as developing the abilities of the trained athletes on the teams. In the Y. M. C. A. Training School of Physical Education at Springfield, Massachusetts, where he graduated in 1910, he developed his ability to give personal



... "where thousands of living youths and maidens shall grow increasingly vigorous and healthy"



and careful attention to large groups of young people. As director of athletics at the State Normal School in Missouri, and in several Middle-



Frank J. Winters, Basketball Coach

Western high schools where he made remarkable records, his talents became seasoned. Since last year, when our basketball team was in first place, until the last game, when, by a trick of percentages, it dropped into third place, he has been an Illini coach.

Edward J. Manley, who has taught swimming to good swimmers and to bad swimmers since 1912, who was a member of the swimming and water polo teams of the Missouri Athletic Club which won the A. A. U. championship, has an enviable record. Never since he has been here have Illinois swimming teams finished below third place in the Conference, and at one time Illinois swimmers held

every Conference record. Men like Vosberg, one of the best crawl stroke swimmers in the country, and Lichter, who holds the world's record for the sixty-yard plunge, are products of Manley's, and men like Mac-Gillivray and Raithel took instructions from him.

Manley sees to it that every student in the University knows how to swim and, in addition to these duties, he is director of all Intra-Mural and Inter-Class games. He has developed these contests until last year more than 3,000 students, representing 204 different teams, took part in them. This includes football, soccer, basketball, baseball, swimming, boxing, wrestling, track, tennis and golf. And all this activity has continued in spite of the awkwardness in carrying it out—an awkwardness due to the limited recreation facilities.

Arthur J. Schuettner, who directs the men's gymnasium and is coach of gymnastics, deals with the student who needs the parallel bars, the pulleys, the Indian clubs, the horizontal bar and the trapeze. He was supervisor of physical training and athletics in the public schools of Buffalo, New York, and has won many competitions, including the all-around gymnastic and athletic championship of the United States at St. Louis in 1914. He has developed an astonishingly wide and consistently increasing interest on the part of students in exercise on gymnasium apparatus.

Paul H. Prehn, who has made a remarkable record as a wrestler himself, is developing an unprecedented interest in wrestling among students.

In the Inter-Allied Games overseas, he won in the middle-weight division, and he has defeated some of the best men in the United States in this division since, having been defeated only by Johnny Meyers, world's champion middleweight. He is a skillful and powerful wrestler, and a remarkable teacher. He has produced not only consistently vigorous wrestling teams for the University, but has brought wrestling and boxing from the obscurity of specialized activities into the realm of increasingly popular sports.

Men of this kind are symbols of a new life at Illinois, of a higher, more courageous, fuller life; and already their mark is indelibly upon the student body. It is through them that we hear the call of living thousands, and it is this call, as well as the silent voice of the heroic dead, which will be answered in the great one-hundred-acre Recreation Field which will be included in the Stadium.

"As a monument to past and an inspiration to present and simportant a part of our educational program as mental training. We have the best athletic department in the development of men. "The dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training, development, or "the dictionary says that culture is "the training in its broadest sense will be as much and or physical and or physical and or physical and or physical and or physical." Two thousand year sage when ancient Greece was the cente



THE SPURTING TURF, THE HURTLING JAVELIN, THE SPINNING DISCUS -AND HARRY GILL



Harry L. Gill

It doesn't matter very much whether we seem to have phenomenal track men or not, so long as we have with us Harry Gill. Out of gasping novices he seems to make consistent winners of first place, out of straining youngsters he seems to make leaping wonders, out of big, bulky slow-moving young giants he seems to make the source from which a heavy discus spins and swirls across great distances or from which the long, slender javelin seems to vibrate amazingly through the air.

Avery Brundage, three times the all-around champion of America; Billy May, who still holds many dash records; Jack Case of the 1912 Olympics, and Fred Henderson, who holds our 880-yard record, are some of his outstanding achievements.

But teams are his specialty rather than individuals, and victories rather than startling single records. So, in spite of the fact that Illinois has its share of individual

record-breakers, we have won, since Harry Gill came here in 1906, 67 dual meets out of 73. We have won the Big Ten Outdoor Conference meet 5 times in 14 years and the Indoor Intercollegiate 4 out of 10 times.



"Mike" Mason, '16 who beat Joie Ray in the mile



Fred (Alabam) Henderson, '14, our 880-yard record-holder



Bob Emery, '20 holds Illinois record for the 440



Billy May, '09, one of our greatest dash men

THE SECRET OF OUR SUPERIORITY IN BASEBALL

EVERYBODY knew that some day there would be too many things for G. Huff to do. Everybody wondered where this greatest of all baseball coaches could find a successor. 220 won out of 299 games played is a precedent great enough to dishearten almost anyone.

But Carl L. Lundgren, '02, who pitched for the Chicago Cubs, who was assistant coach at Princeton and who was head coach at Michigan for seven



Carl L. Lundgren, '02

years, stepped in and won a championship in his first year—1921—so beautifully that it was hard to believe "G" wasn't there.

"Lundy" began with an inexperienced squad of players and developed three excellent pitchers. He taught his team how to bat, how to field, how to run, and, best of all, how to think. Out of 12 Conference games we lost only one, and always in a crisis our team showed power and coolness and the fighting Illini spirit.

With the school which has the tradition of men like "Jake" Stahl,

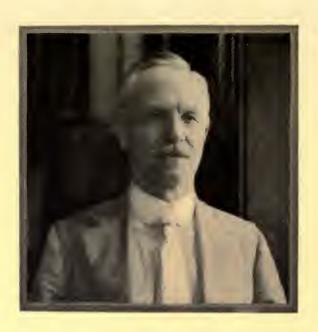


Good old "Jake" Stahl, who has never forgotten that he is an Illini

Billy Fulton, "Red" Gunkel, Grant Beadle, "Shorty" Righter, John Busick and Frank Pfeffer as baseball stars, any new coach is facing an apparently insurmountable wall to establish a reputation for himself; yet today we have already figures like Otto Vogel and Harry McCurdy, and tomorrow is a glowing promise.



William J. (Billy) Fulton, '98, a great ball player, is a T.N. E. and Phi Beta Kappa



"GREEK GLORY ON THE PRAIRIE," SAYS PRESIDENT KINLEY

"PERHAPS my greatest interest in the Stadium is its cultural effect.
"Our Stadium will bring a touch of Greek glory to the prairie."

"Young men and women spending four years of their lives in the vicinity of such an edifice cannot help absorbing some of its lofty inspiration.

"A still more practical cultural development will come from the Greek theater, seating 10,000 persons, which will stand in the honor court. It will be a setting for outdoor plays, pageants, May fetes and music festivals enriching the imagination of the participants and the beholders.



"The Greek theater will be a setting for outdoor plays, pageants, May fetes and music festivals"

"The setting, that of an old Italiangarden, with the proscenium arch at one end, with the colonnades, archways and shining towers of the entrance, will bring an appreciation of old-world beauties, of fine and eternal traditions, which, blended with the ruggedness and shrewd intelligence of our people, will help us to realize the greatness which is our birthright."



"I LOVE THE PAST BECAUSE I SEE THE FUTURE," SAYS PRESIDENT-EMERITUS JAMES

THERE is a room on the third floor of the Administration building which is reserved for Dr. Edmund Janes James, President-Emeritus. After having been in various parts of the United States in order to recover the health which he lost in service to his University and his country, he came back for a while to Urbana. It was in this office, at his old desk with long shelves full of books—books of literature, statistical books, books of history and books dealing in many ways with the adventures of mankind; all books very dear to the heart of Dr. James—he leaned back in his old swivel chair and talked about the subject which is nearest to his heart, the proposed memorial Stadium and recreation field.

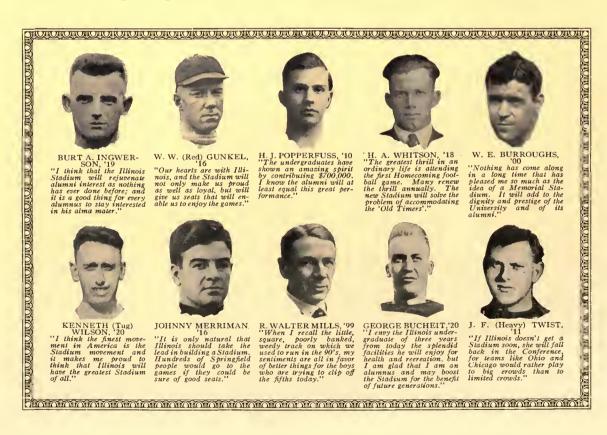
As he sat there, straight and proud, it was very easy to picture him again in his military uniform, on horseback, cantering through the streets of Urbana and Champaign, saluting the many students and faculty men who loved him. It was easy to see him again in that big office of the President, genial and yet rigorous, crisp but sympathetic, understanding always the little things and never losing his grip on the big things, both of today and tomorrow.

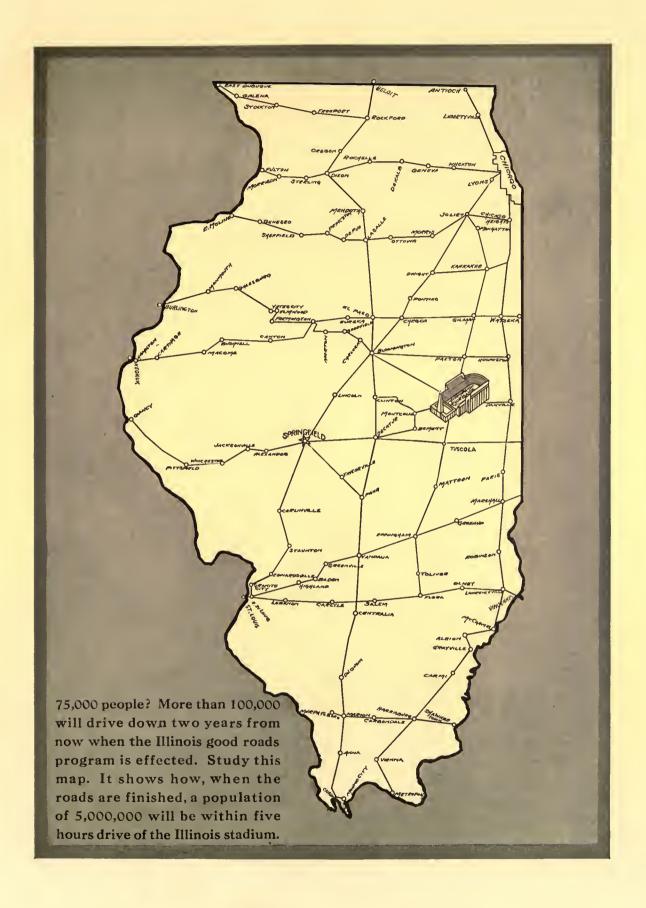
"I have been the president of an adolescent university which is growing rapidly into maturity," he said. "I have also been and am a father.

I know of no greater miracle in all human experience than the miracle of growth. I have watched with never-ceasing amazement the development of my children and with similar amazement the development of—may I call it mine own?—university. There is a stage in all higher growth where youth takes the reins and shapes its own future. A wise father encourages and applauds. I feel great joy and the satisfaction of doing the wise thing in offering my heartiest support and approval of the Stadium project.

"I cannot separate the growth in athletics at our *alma mater* from growth in service to state and country. When we were small, our athletics were small. Today we are great and growing greater, and our athletics are moving at an equal tempo.

"It is a good thing in a society to admire sportsmanship, courage, speed, skill, and self-denial. Athletics teach these things. I firmly believe that a great soul can live better in a strong body than in a weak one. Any project which will give greater health and vigor to all of our students, which will set a higher standard of achievement for our athletics, which will bring a reverent and lofty memory of the heoric dead to future generations and which will imbue it all with the beauty of beautiful architecture, is a great project and one which every alumnus should support."





















































SEVEN THOUSAND YOUNG EYES ARE UPON YOU, MR.ILLINI!

Merle J. Trees, '07, was Phi Delta Theta, Phoenix, Civil Engineering Club, University Band, and on the class football team in his undergraduate days. When he graduated, he became a foreman with the Foundry Griffin Wheel Company. Soon after, he went with the Chicago Bridge and Iron Works and rose until today he is Vice-President. He is a member of the Western Society of Engineers, the Chicago Engineers Club, the University Club of Chicago, the Chicago Illini Club, the New York Engineers Club, the A. S. C. E., and is President of the National Railroad Appliances Association.



To All Illini Everywhere:

You read "The Story of the Stadium" with many and mixed emotions. Among them surely is a poignant feeling of regret that the student body of which you were a part did not have the opportunity for such an achievement.

But your opportunity is at hand.

Yours is the high privilege today of carrying to a successful conclusion the Stadium campaign so well begun by the students last Spring.

Seven thousand young eyes are upon you, Mr. Illini; seven thousand young hearts and minds eagerly await your cooperation and support.

Their spirit has electrified the public mind with confident expectations as to what you will do.

In every state in the Union, and in foreign countries, college men know about this great Stadium project. They are looking forward to the day when it becomes a reality.

You will make that day.

You have the Illini heart, the Illini spirit.

To that heart and spirit, as President of the Alumni Association, I now appeal. Let's get together and

Murley S,

"Build That Stadium for Fighting Illini!"

Loyally yours,

President, University of Illinois Alumni Association.

"I AM BUYING \$10 000 WORTH OF HAP-PINESS"—ROBERT F. CARR



Robert F. Carr, '93, was president of his freshman class, a Major in the U.S. Army during the war, Trustee of the University 1915-21, and president of the Dearborn Drug & Chemical Works of Chicago since 1906

"I HAVE found that I share most things with other people, that the things I do not share are not as enjoyable as the others.

"Pleasure in life to me does not consist of a one-seat automobile, a one-person house or a one-meal table. If I have a beautiful home, I want others to appreciate and enjoy its beauty. If I have a car, I want others to share its convenience and comfort. If there is good food at my table, I want the pleasure of good company with it.

"When I pledge \$10,000 to the Stadium, I am doing it, in a way, selfishly. It is a most profitable investment in happiness.

"I am sharing a great thing with a vast number of people. I shall be able to point to that beautiful structure with a certain sense of proprietorship. I shall be able to feel that I was substantially a factor in making the Stadium an actuality. I should rather have my modest share in that great memorial than have a large share in a lesser thing.

"I have talked to other men about things of this kind. I have asked them what their feelings are about making financial contributions. Those among them who have given with any degree of generosity have told me invariably that they have never done anything which they regretted less. All of them enthusiastically insisted that every year brings a new sense of gladness that they helped, and a new sense of satisfaction that they are a part of a larger and greater movement than any one man can contain within himself.

"I believe I can say quite sincerely that when I pledge \$10,000 to the Stadium I am buying \$10,000 worth of happiness."

"WHEN I PLEDGED \$1000 I WAS THINKING OF HOMECOMING, 1924" -ALBERT MOHR

Albert Mohr has three sons in the University—Joseph, '21, who has been track manager and football manager; Albert,'22, All-Western football guard; and Louis,'23, baseball pitcher



"I AM not an alumnus of the University of Illinois. My only claim to a connection is that I live in the State and that my three sons attended the University. But I feel very close to the heart of the *alma mater* of my sons—as close, I am sure, as any alumnus.

"I have attended the Homecomings regularly for years, and I have never failed to find a renewing of my youth and a brighter outlook on life.

"When I heard about the Stadium, I pledged \$1,000. I made this pledge for various reasons, but one of them, perhaps the foremost, was the picture in my mind of the Homecoming football game in 1924, the first year when the Stadium will have been built.

"I could see myself standing, a tiny figure against the massive towers of the Stadium, with my sons and friends. I could see myself looking up, up, up at the great graceful white bulk of the greatest college stadium in America, and at a moment like that it is very good for one to know that he has a vital part in the whole affair.

"I could see myself going through the honor court, examining, on the Doric columns, the inscriptions to the dead war heroes. I could see myself entering the great gates and mounting across vast tiers of seats to my special, reserved place—always with my sons and with their friends and my friends.

"It was such a vision mainly which made me so eager to pledge \$1,000 and which makes me now very glad, indeed, that I made that pledge."



"OUR ILLINI MUST WORKTOGETHER AS THEY HAVE NEVER DONE BEFORE" says SENATOR WILLIAM B. McKINLEY

"IN THE great Memorial Stadium and Recreation Field projected for our campus I see the beginning of greater glory and finer loyalty for old Illinois.

"If we are to have a Stadium worthy of our class sportsmanship and our athletic prowess; if we are to have a Memorial symbolic of the courage and loyalty and devotion of our men and women, our Illini must stand together and work together as they have never done before. The project demands our loyal, united support.

"This movement heralds the dawn of a new day, when every alumnus shall feel his deep obligation to his *alma mater* and realize his own individual responsibility for her continued progress and greater usefulness. The movement expresses the conviction of our people that we must provide for the development of sound healthy bodies to nurture sound healthy minds."

WILLIAM B. McKINLEY, '76



"A FITTING TESTIMONIAL OF AFFECTION" says GOVERNOR LEN SMALL

"THE great institution of learning maintained by the State of Illinois at Urbana is to be enriched and augmented by the erection of a magnificent Stadium and Recreation Field, the gift of the alumni of the University.

"The University of Illinois ranks among the first in the United States, and it is contemplated that the proposed arena for athletics and sports shall also take first place among the stadia of the country.

"The people of Illinois may take great pride in a memorial so magnificent, so dignified and yet so fraught with rich life and vigor for the youth of today and tomorrow. The prominent place which our University has won in the athletic world is, I believe, a true indication of the vitality which is characteristic of our State. This gift is a generous and fitting testimonial of the affection in which the graduates hold their alma mater."

LEN SMALL.



"A STADIUM WILLBE A FINE THING" says SENATOR MEDILL McCORMICK

"A GREAT Memorial Stadium and Recreation Field at our State University will surely be a fine thing.

"I am proud of our University, and I hope that everything essential to her work in developing and training our youth to its highest usefulness and efficiency may be provided. I firmly believe that carefully supervised athletic training is as essential as intellectual or manual training.

"Everywhere in our land great stadiums are being built. They are a material expression of our national zest and joy in clean, healthful athletic competition. On the campus of the University of Illinois, the Stadium movement should attain its climactic development in a temple of incomparable beauty and dignity, a monumental structure which will be a wonderful Stadium, a worthy memorial, and a significant symbol of Illini loyalty and courage—all in one!"

MEDILL McCormick.



"THE PROPOSALTO ERECT A STADIUM SHOULD COMMEND ITSELF TO EVERY ILLINOISAN" says EX-GOVERNOR EDWARD F. DUNNE

"THE proposal to erect a Memorial Stadium dedicated to the memory of the Illinois dead in the World War is one which should commend itself to every Illinoisan, and particularly to the students and alumni of our great University. As outlined, the program will furnish to our University one of the greatest, if not the greatest, Stadium and athletic fields in the world. The students of the University have already shown a magnificent spirit in subscribing seven hundred thousand dollars to the total of two million needed for the completion of this noble enterprise. I have not the slightest doubt but that the alumni and friends of the University throughout the state and nation will do their part within the next few weeks in completing a subscription of two million. As designed, this Stadium will not only furnish badly needed



"I SINCERELY HOPE THAT THIS NOBLE CONCEPTION SOON MAY BECOME AN ACCOMPLISHED FACT," says EX-GOVERNOR FRANK O. LOWDEN

THE great institution of learning maintained by the State of Illinois at Urbana is to be enriched and augmented by the erection of a magnificent Stadium and Recreation Field, the gift of the alumni of the University. The University of Illinois ranks among the first in the United States, and it is contemplated that the proposed arena for athletics and sports shall also take first place among the stadia of the country. This gift is a generous and fitting testimonial of the affection in which the graduates hold their alma mater."

Frank O. Lowden.

facilities for athletics in the University, but will establish a monument to the patriotism of Illinois to which every Illinoisan can point with pride."

EDWARD F. DUNNE.

THE PAYMENT SCHEDULE IS SIMPLE AND CONVENIENT

YOU don't pay a cent until January 1, 1922. Then, if you have subscribed the regular quota, which is \$100, you have $2\frac{1}{2}$ years in which to pay. The payments will be due every 6 months, on January 1 and July 1 of each year, ending on July 1, 1924. Each payment will be \$20.

If you have subscribed \$200, which is the honor quota, you have 5 years in which to pay. The payments will be due likewise every 6 months. Each payment will be \$20. The last payment will come on July 1, 1926.

If you have subscribed more than \$200, you pay one-tenth of your total subscription every 6 months for 5 years. Do not send the Athletic Association a check or money in any form. You will be called on by alumni who are voluntary solicitors and you will be given cards to sign. If you live far from an Illini organization, you will receive cards in the mail. When you sign these cards, you will get a receipt. That is all you have to do until January 1, 1922, when the first payment is due.

With each \$100 pledge you receive an option on one good seat in the Stadium for 10 years, or on 2 good seats for 5 years. As your subscription increases, the number of seat options increases in the same ratio. A \$200 subscription entitles you to 2 seats for 10 years, or 4 seats for 5 years. And so on.

Memorial columns may be subscribed for and dedicated to any Illini who died in the war. Such a subscription is fixed at \$1,000. It entitles you to a bronze tablet on the column with your name inscribed upon it. It also entitles you to an option for 10 years on 20 seats, or for 5 years on 40 seats. None of the options will be maintained longer than 10 years.

Please get out a pencil tonight. Reread this page carefully, and figure how much you can afford to subscribe to your *alma mater* for a memorial Stadium and recreation field.

Do not, under the influence of your enthusiasm for your University, promise more than you are sure you can afford to give. Stadium subscriptions should be given with an untroubled mind.

When you have gone over the figures carefully, make your decision, so that you will know exactly what to do when you are asked to build that Stadium for fighting Illini.

Paste receipt for first payment here (and for sixth)

Paste receipt for second payment here (and for seventh)

Paste receipt for third payment here (and for eighth)

Paste receipt for fourth payment here (and for ninth)

helped to build that STADIUM for FIGHTING ILLINI

Paste receipt for fifth payment here (and for tenth)







UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS-URBANA

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